BATTLEWORLD
SECRET WARS
JOURNAL
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
THE SOSKA SISTERS
ALEXOVICH
MORGAN
SAITO
WOODARD
ROSENBERG
005

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD**!

•

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

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EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

SECRET WARS JOURNAL

◆RISK OF INFECTION◆

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◆MILL-E: THE MODEL CITIZEN!◆

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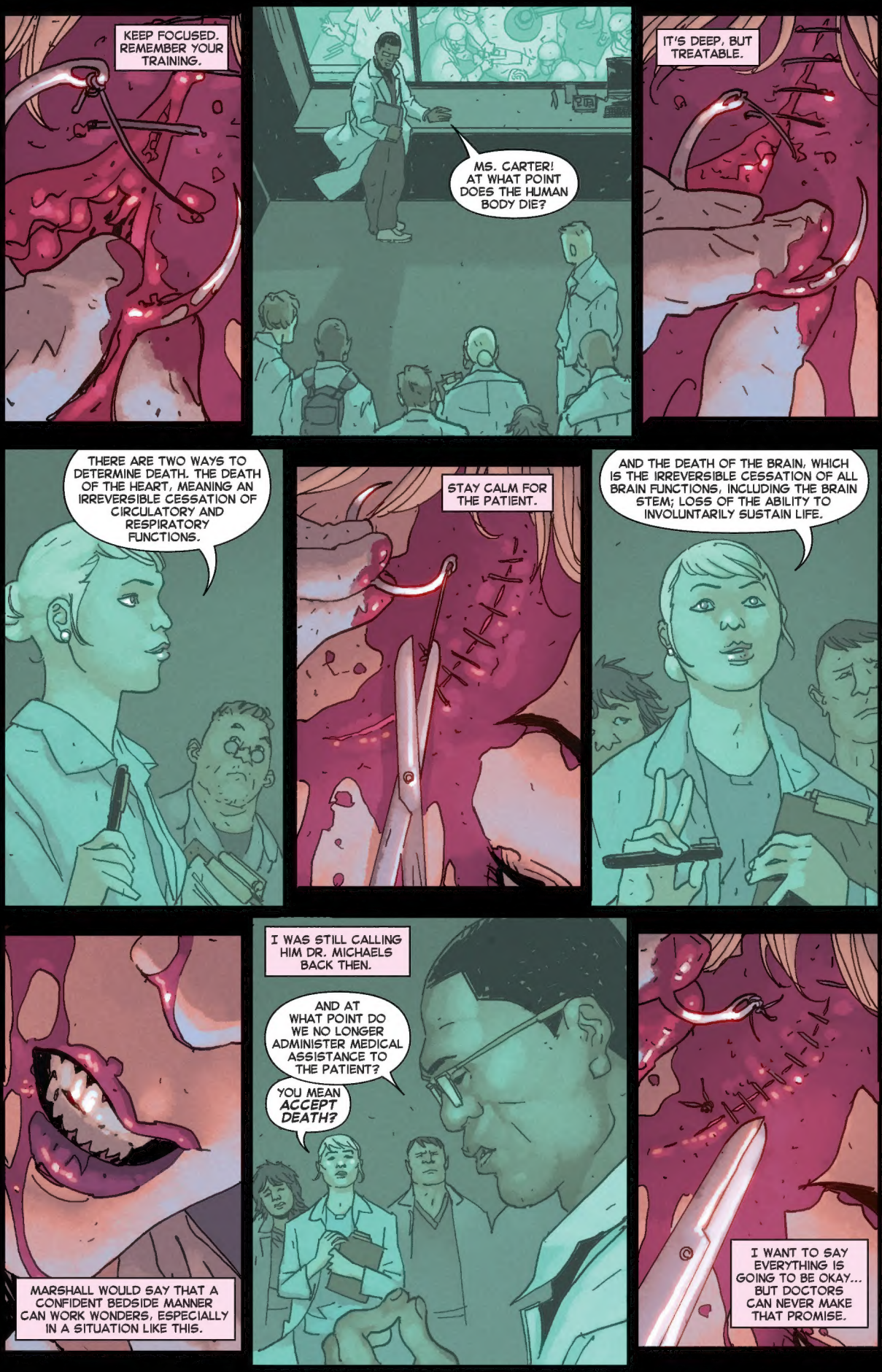

KEEP FOCUSED. REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING.
MS. CARTER! AT WHAT POINT DOES THE HUMAN BODY DIE?
IT'S DEEP, BUT TREATABLE.
THERE ARE TWO WAYS TO DETERMINE DEATH. THE DEATH OF THE HEART, MEANING AN IRREVERSIBLE CESSATION OF CIRCULATORY AND RESPIRATORY FUNCTIONS.
STAY CALM FOR THE PATIENT.
AND THE DEATH OF THE BRAIN, WHICH IS THE IRREVERSIBLE CESSATION OF ALL BRAIN FUNCTIONS, INCLUDING THE BRAIN STEM; LOSS OF THE ABILITY TO INVOLUNTARILY SUSTAIN LIFE.
MARSHALL WOULD SAY THAT A CONFIDENT BEDSIDE MANNER CAN WORK WONDERS, ESPECIALLY IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS.
I WAS STILL CALLING HIM DR. MICHAELS BACK THEN.
AND AT WHAT POINT DO WE NO LONGER ADMINISTER MEDICAL ASSISTANCE TO THE PATIENT?
YOU MEAN *ACCEPT DEATH?*
I WANT TO SAY EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OKAY... BUT DOCTORS CAN NEVER MAKE THAT PROMISE.

THE WASTELANDS.
THE PATIENT IS TOO SMART FOR THAT.

MY NAME IS LINDA CARTER.

I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE LIVES BY BEING ONE OF THE FEW ALLOWED TO TRAVERSE DIFFERENT DOMAINS, EXAMINING THE MEDICAL HOLOCAUST CAUSED BY ALL THESE VARIED ECOLOGIES BUTTING UP AGAINST EACH OTHER.

"OH, THEY CALL ME NIGHT NURSE. PROBABLY BECAUSE OF SOME MOONLIGHTING AFTER HOURS."

LINDA, THANK YOU.

STOP MOVING, MATT.

OOF. THIS HEAD WOUND'S CAUSING SOME PRETTY INTENSE FLASHBACKS. GOTTA KEEP MY HEAD IN THE GAME OR ELSE--

HEALER!!!

AFFLICTION: TECHNO-ORGANIC VIRUS SPREAD BY TRESPASSERS FROM LIMBO, LIKELY A VARIATION OF THE TRANSMODE VARIETY GIVEN THE SPEED OF THE INFECTION.

BAR

TAKE COVER!! THE CHURCH IS HOLY GROUND!! THEY CAN'T CROSS IT!

VARIABLE: HUMAN SURVIVORS ALSO INFECTED AND IT'S ENTIRELY POSSIBLE THIS IS A NEW STRAIN OF THE VIRUS.

P.O.A.: TRY NOT TO ADD TO THE BODY COUNT. UNLESS IT'S OUR T-O DEMON. DO NOT GET KILLED. CUT THE VIRUS OFF AT ITS SOURCE.

PHYSICIAN, HEAL YOURSELF. DO MIRACLES LIKE THOSE DONE IN CAPERNAUM.

THAT'LL TEACH ME FOR MISSING SUNDAY SCHOOL.

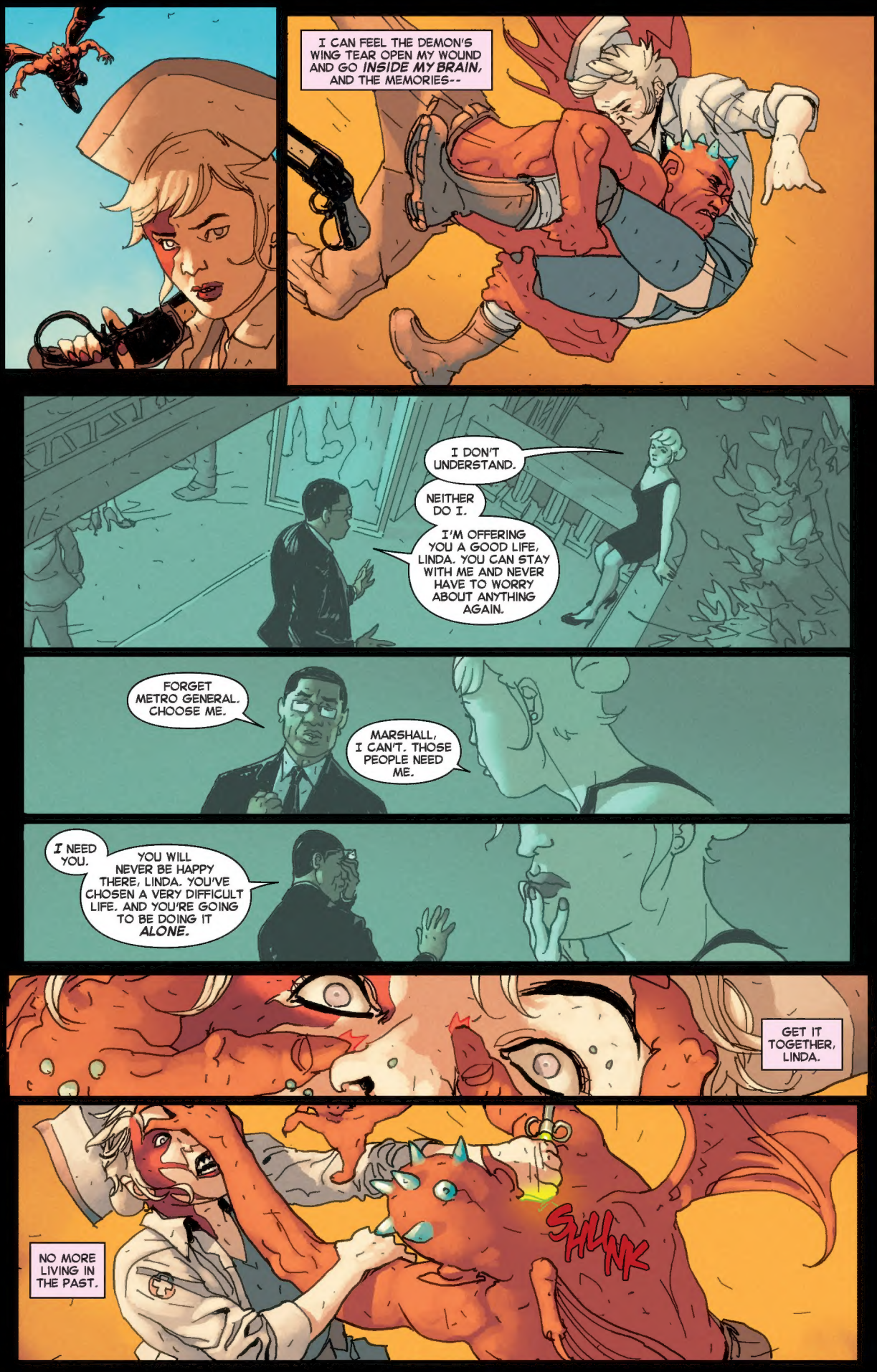
AND ASSOCIATING WITH THE OCCULT.

LET'S HOPE THE GOOD SHERIFF STRANGE HASN'T LED ME WRONG.

ESPECIALLY IF I WANT THAT "DO NOT GET KILLED" PART OF THE OPERATION TO WORK OUT FOR ME.

YOU WERE PERFECT IN YOUR WAYS FROM THE DAY YOU WERE CREATED, TILL INIQUITY WAS FOUND IN YOU.
YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN AN AGGRAVATED INFECTION.

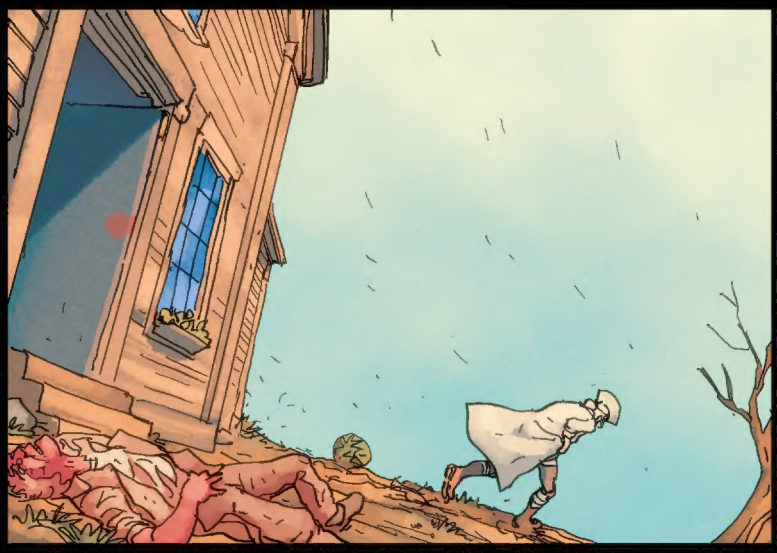
HEALER! YOUR PALTRY WEAPONS DO NOT HURT A DEMON!
I'M NOT TRYING TO HURT YOU. YOU CAN'T STOP A DEMON THROUGH VIOLENCE.
YOU'RE JUST DOING EVIL, THAT'S ALL DEMONS ARE. EVIL. THAT BUCKSHOT IS BLESSED SAND FROM A HOLY LAND. IT CLEANSES EVIL... ERASES IT RIGHT OUT.
SO SMILE, DEMON. YOU ARE FORGIVEN.
NOOOOO!!!!
MINIONS! AVENGE ME! DESTROY THE HEALER!!!

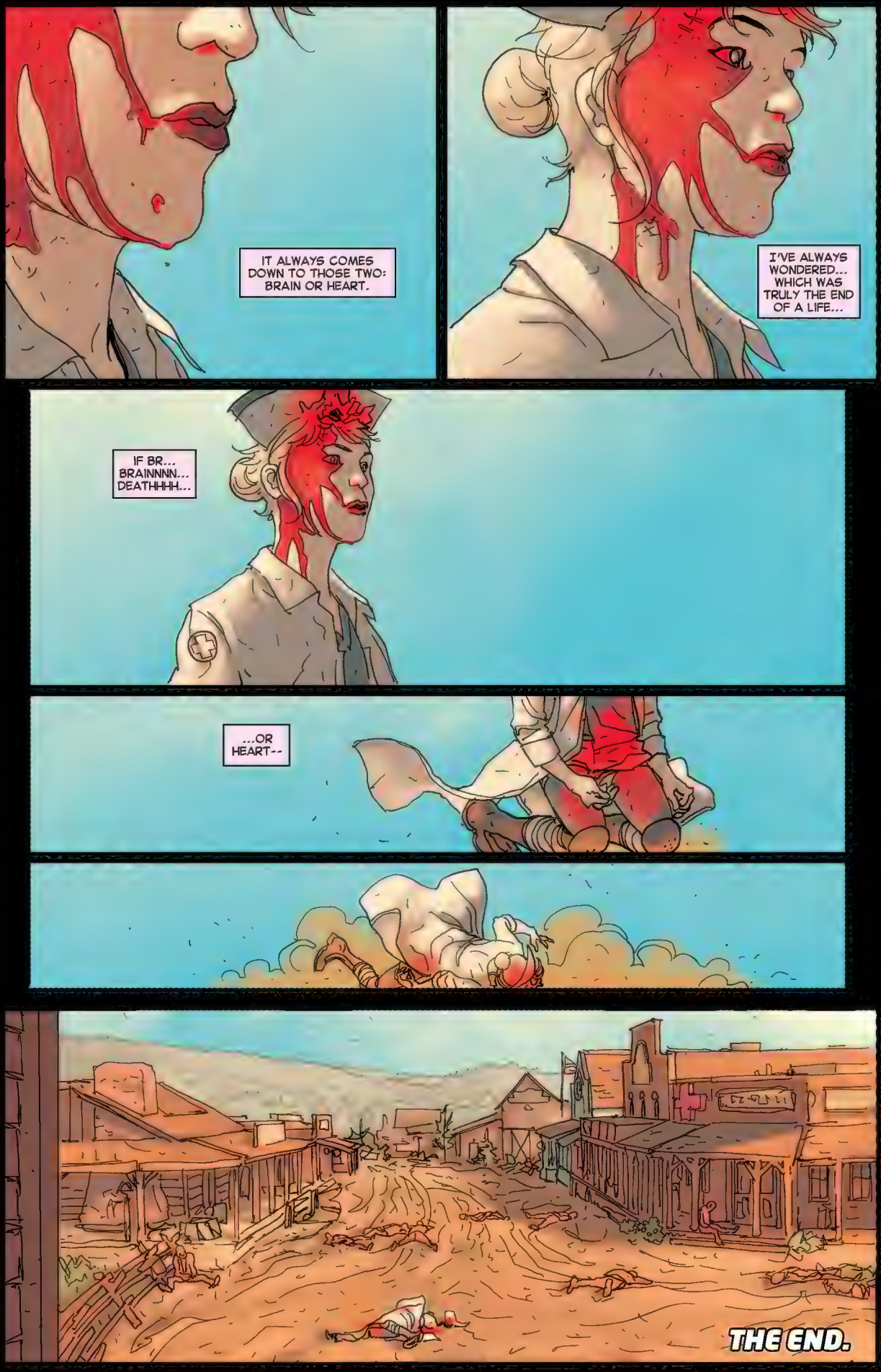

I CAN FEEL THE DEMON'S WING TEAR OPEN MY WOUND AND GO INSIDE MY BRAIN, AND THE MEMORIES--
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
NEITHER DO I.
I'M OFFERING YOU A GOOD LIFE, LINDA. YOU CAN STAY WITH ME AND NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING AGAIN.
FORGET METRO GENERAL. CHOOSE ME.
MARSHALL, I CAN'T. THOSE PEOPLE NEED ME.
I NEED YOU.
YOU WILL NEVER BE HAPPY THERE, LINDA. YOU'VE CHOSEN A VERY DIFFICULT LIFE. AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE DOING IT ALONE.
GET IT TOGETHER, LINDA.
SHUNK
NO MORE LIVING IN THE PAST.

I'VE ALWAYS CHOSEN TO HELP PEOPLE.
EVEN IF IT MADE ME LOSE PEOPLE.
AT LEAST I KNOW I'VE MADE A REAL DIFFERENCE. THAT'S WHAT MARSHALL NEVER UNDERSTOOD.
A GOOD NURSE MUST NOT BE AFRAID OF INFECTION.
SOMETIMES, IN ORDER TO SAVE A LIFE...
...YOU HAVE TO RISK YOUR OWN.

BLAM

BLAM



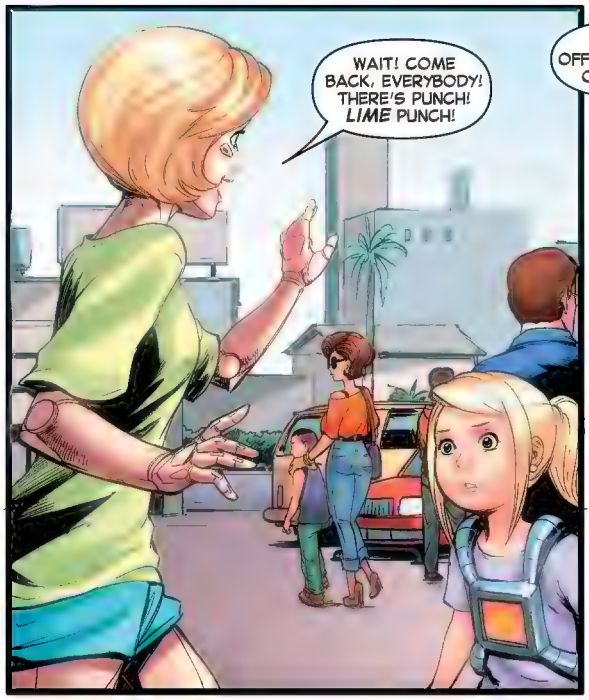

IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO THOSE TWO: BRAIN OR HEART.
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED... WHICH WAS TRULY THE END OF A LIFE...
IF BR... BRAINNNN... DEATHHHH...
...OR HEART--
THE END.

WESTCHESTER.
Laser Tag!
MAN, I'VE BEEN HEARING A LOT ABOUT THIS "DOCTOR DOOM" GUY LATELY, AND HONESTLY, TO ME HE SOUNDS STRAIGHT-UP WACK, YO.
WORD.
WHOA WHOA WHOA, DUDES! DID I HEAR YOU "TALKING SMACK" ABOUT THE FRESHEST DUDE OF ALL TIME, DR. VICTOR VON DOOM?
MILL-E THE MODEL CITIZEN??
THAT'S RIGHT, HOMIES! IT'S ME, TYPICAL AMERICAN GIRL, MILL-E THE MODEL CITIZEN, HERE TO DROP SOME KNOWLEDGE ON YOU ALL! SEE, WHENEVER I HEAR PEOPLE DISSIN' MY MAN DOOM, I JUST HAVE TO SET THEM STRAIGHT!
CAN I GET A BEAT?
BSH, B-SHSH, BSH BSH, B-SHSH
WELL I'M RAPPIN' MILL-E AND I'M HERE TO SAY, I OBEY DOOM IN A MAJOR WAY! IF YOU WANNA KNOW JUST HOW TO GROOVE, JUST ASK YOURSELF: WOULD DOOM APPROVE? SO DON'T BE RUDE AND DON'T BE CRUDE, AND YOU'LL ALL BE RULED BY A REAL COOL DUDE!
SUBMIT TO DOOM!
COWABUNGA!
WHOA! YOUR FLY RAPS REALLY SHOWED US, MILL-E! WE'RE TOTALLY GOING TO SUBMIT TO DOOM NOW!
THANKS, ZACK! I'M GLAD YOU LEARNED A LITTLE SOMETHING! WHAT DO THE REST OF YOU CHILLIN' DUDES AND DUDETTES THINK?

EAT IT, CORPORATE SUCK PIG!
I DON'T GET IT. WHAT IS ALL THIS? IS DOOM RUNNING FOR OFFICE OR SOMETHING? WHAT ARE HIS POLICIES?
PFFT. LAME, MAN. SO LAME.

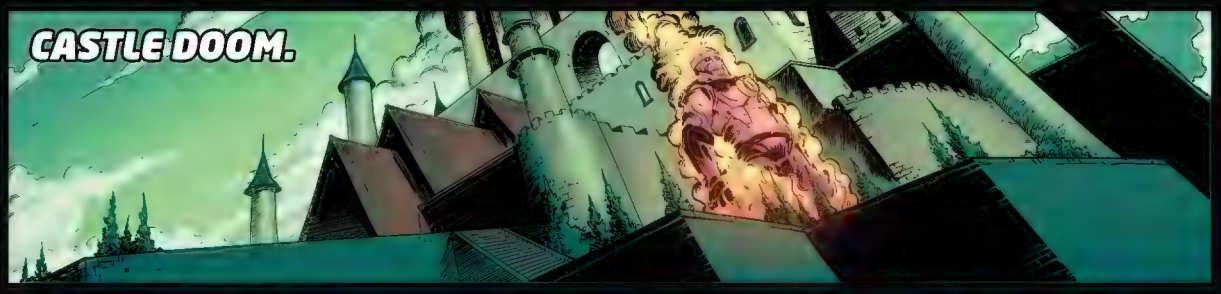
TELL YOU WHAT, IF DOOM REALLY WANTS US TO "SUBMIT," HOW ABOUT HE DOES SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THESE COSTUMED GUYS TEARING UP THE NEIGHBORHOOD? THE OTHER DAY--SWEAR TO GOD--A PLAYING CARD EXPLODED MY FRONT DOOR. A PLAYING CARD. I CAN'T BE HAVING COSTUME GUYS EXPLODING MY FRONT DOOR WITH PLAYING CARDS. I JUST HAD THAT THING PAINTED! DOUBLE COAT!
DADDY, I WANT TO GO.

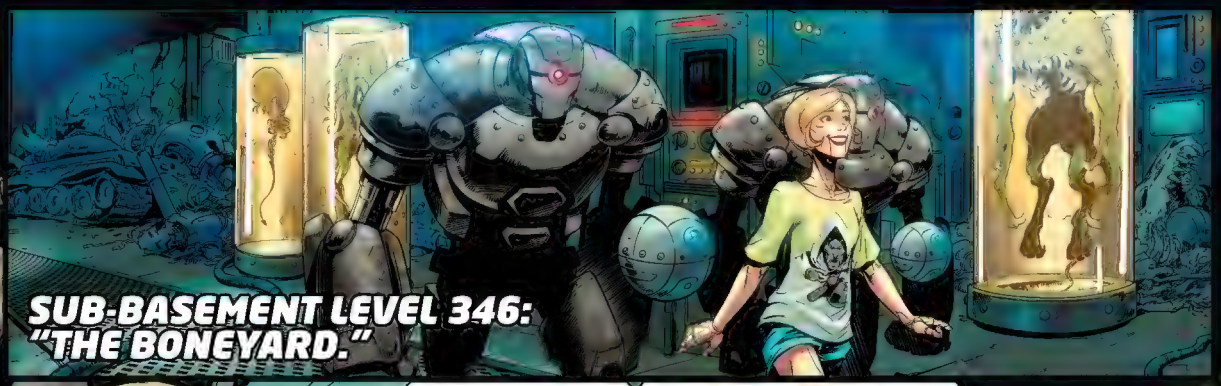
NO, NO SIR! YOU MISUNDERSTAND! DOOM ISN'T RUNNING FOR OFFICE. HE SIMPLY WANTS ALL OF US TO SUBMIT TO HIS WILL!
HUH. DON'T SEE HOW THAT'S GOING TO HELP ME WITH THIS PLAYING CARD SITUATION.
BORED, DADDY. SO BORED.

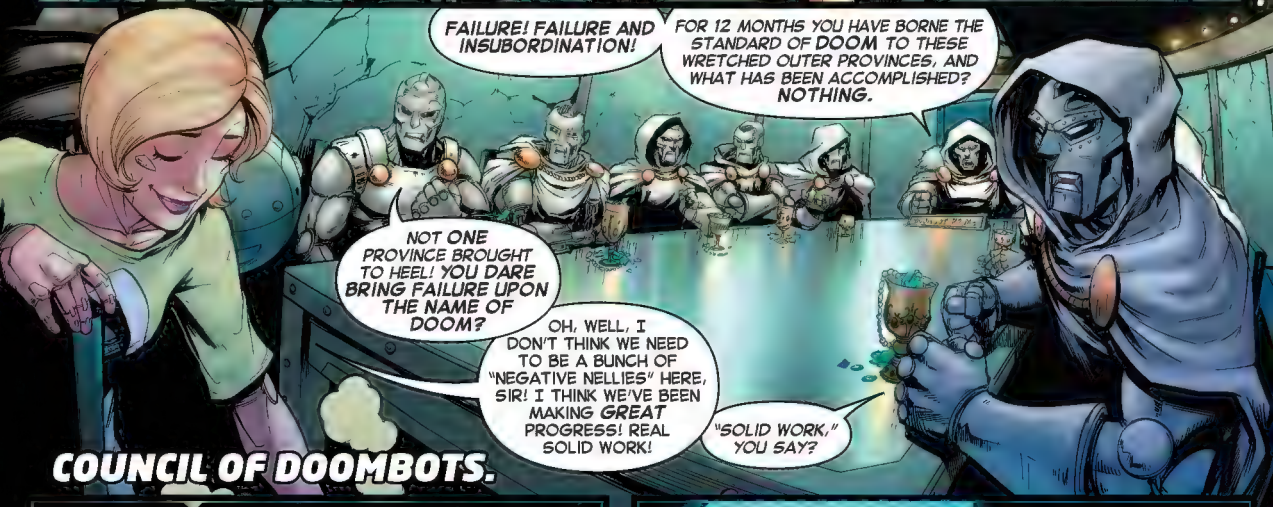

WAIT! COME BACK, EVERYBODY! THERE'S PUNCH! LIME PUNCH!

LIME! THE OFFICIAL FLAVOR OF DOOM!

OH! HELLO, SWEETHEART! DID YOU WANT SOME DOOM PUNCH?
NAH, THAT'S OKAY.
Y'KNOW... YOU SEEM LIKE A REAL NICE LADY. BUT THIS GUY'S FACE, IT'S SUPER SCARY.
AW, DOOM ISN'T SCARY, HONEY! HE JUST WANTS TO RULE US ALL WITH AN IRON FIST. IT'S FOR OUR OWN GOOD!
OH. I DUNNO WHAT THAT MEANS. I KNOW I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND ANGRY METAL FACE MAN ANYMORE, THOUGH.
JENNIFER!
HMM. SO YOU'D SAY HIS FACE IS A PROBLEM FOR--
BRZZ BRZZ
INCOMING CALL FROM HQ. INCOMING CALL FROM HQ.
DUDE SIMULATOR END!
WELL, HELLO, HQ! I HOPE IT'S AS BEAUTIFUL A DAY FOR YOU AS IT IS FOR--
SILENCE. YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUIRED AT DOOMSTADT. THE CHAIRMEN WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOU. TRANSMISSION END.
WONDERFUL!
OH! UH... YOU SHOULD PROBABLY FORGET YOU SAW ALL THAT.
JENNIFER!! STOP TALKING TO THAT WEIRD LADY!


CASTLE DOOM.

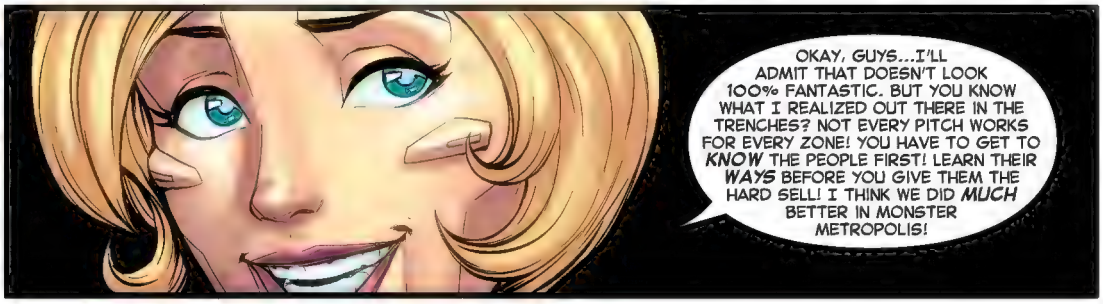

SUB-BASEMENT LEVEL 346:
"THE BONEYARD."

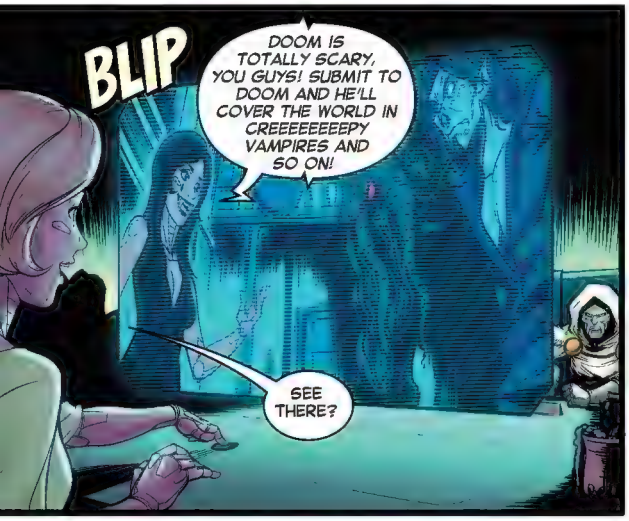

FAILURE! FAILURE AND INSUBORDINATION!
FOR 12 MONTHS YOU HAVE BORNE THE STANDARD OF DOOM TO THESE WRETCHED OUTER PROVINCES, AND WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED? NOTHING.
NOT ONE PROVINCE BROUGHT TO HEEL! YOU DARE BRING FAILURE UPON THE NAME OF DOOM?
OH, WELL, I DON'T THINK WE NEED TO BE A BUNCH OF "NEGATIVE NELLIES" HERE, SIR! I THINK WE'VE BEEN MAKING GREAT PROGRESS! REAL SOLID WORK!
"SOLID WORK," YOU SAY?
COUNCIL OF DOOMBOTS.

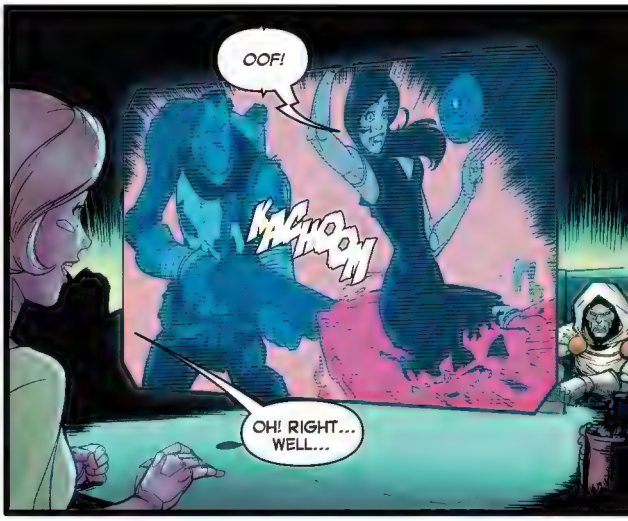
DEFINITELY! DYNAMITE STUFF GOING ON OUT THERE!

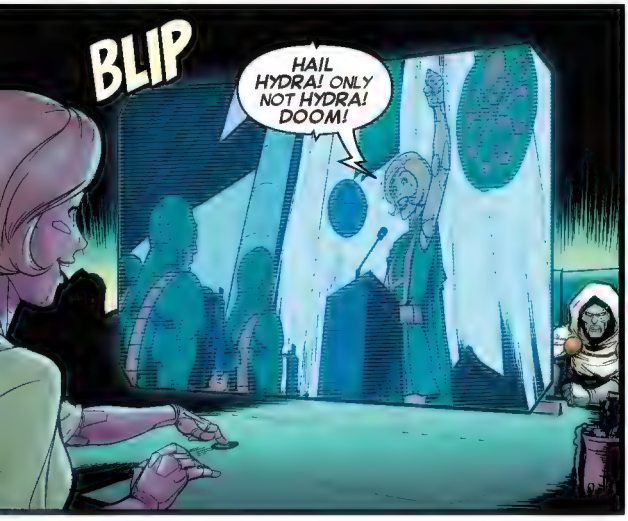
BLIP
LOADING . . .
LET US EXAMINE THIS "DYNAMITE."

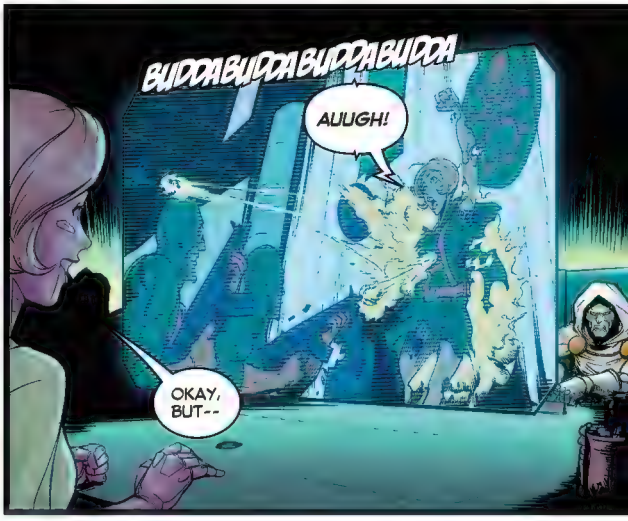
HRMM...
HRMM...
HRMM...
HRMM...
HRMM...


OKAY, GUYS...I'LL ADMIT THAT DOESN'T LOOK 100% FANTASTIC. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I REALIZED OUT THERE IN THE TRENCHES? NOT EVERY PITCH WORKS FOR EVERY ZONE! YOU HAVE TO GET TO KNOW THE PEOPLE FIRST! LEARN THEIR WAYS BEFORE YOU GIVE THEM THE HARD SELL! I THINK WE DID MUCH BETTER IN MONSTER METROPOLIS!

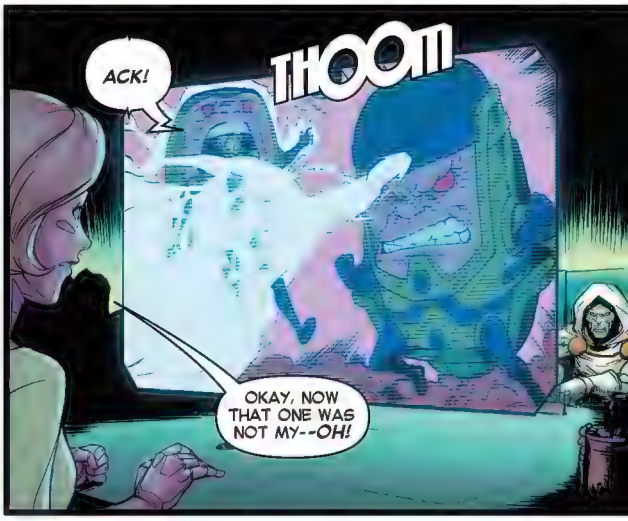

BLIP
DOOM IS TOTALLY SCARY, YOU GUYS! SUBMIT TO DOOM AND HE'LL COVER THE WORLD IN CREEEEEEEEPY VAMPIRES AND SO ON!
SEE THERE?


OOF!
KAGTOOM
OH! RIGHT... WELL...

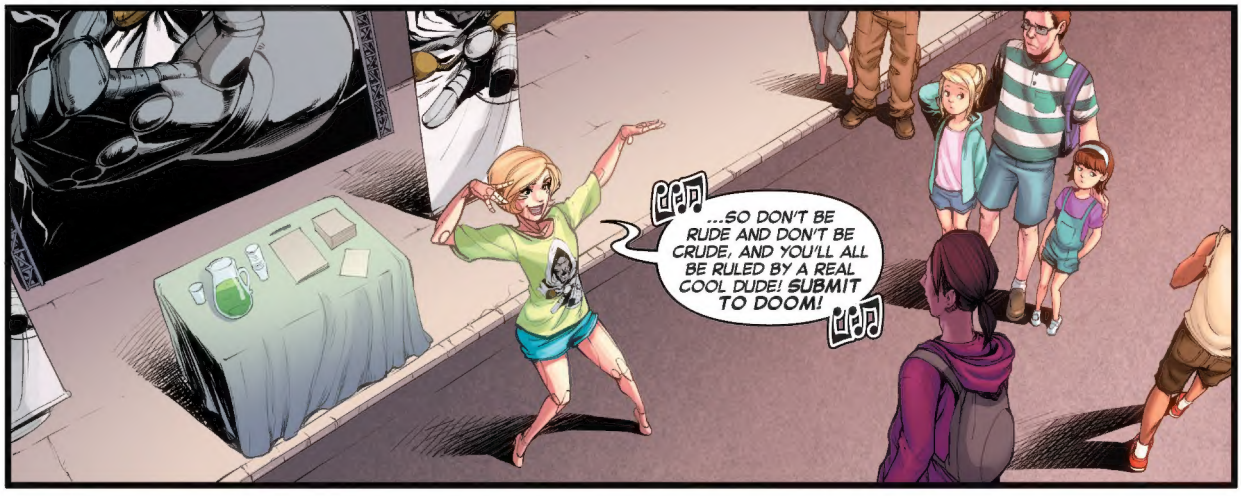

BLIP
HAIL HYDRA! ONLY NOT HYDRA! DOOM!

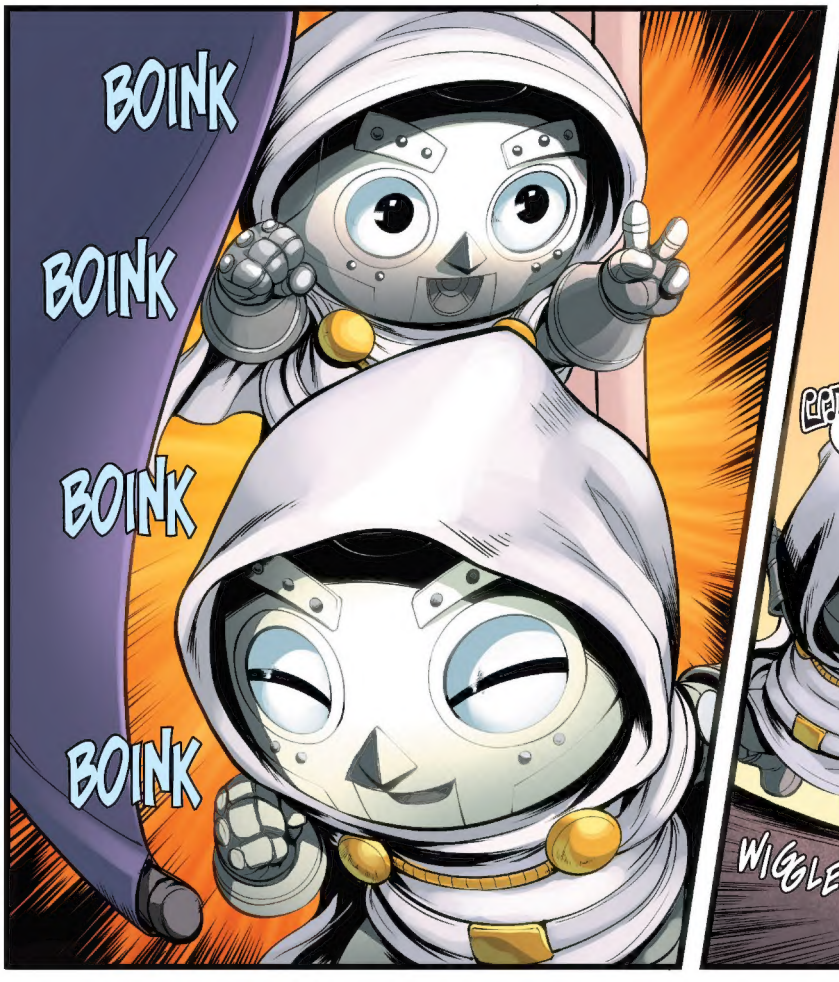

BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
AUUGH!
OKAY, BUT--

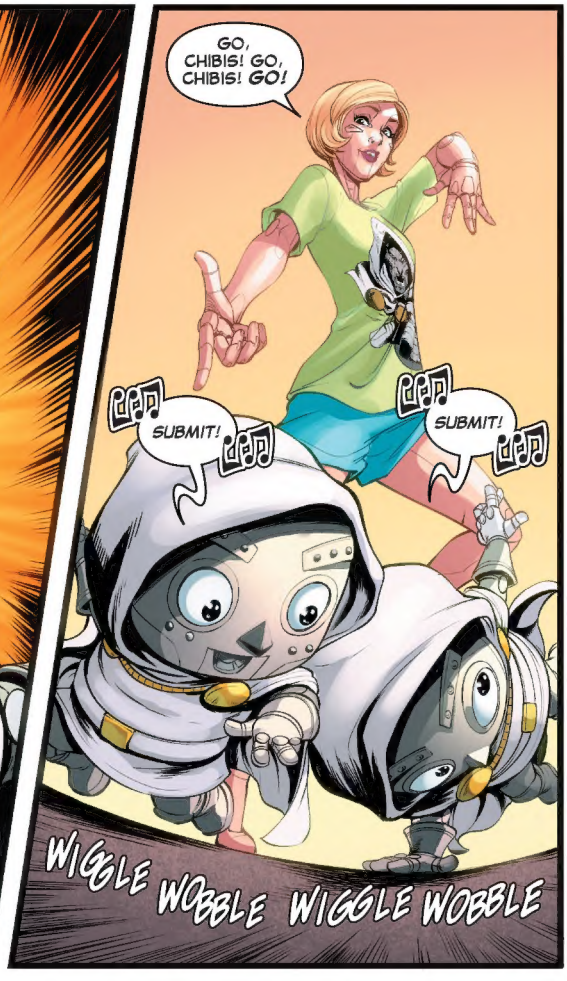
BLIP
HATE TORSOS? LOVE KILLING? WELL, SO DOES--

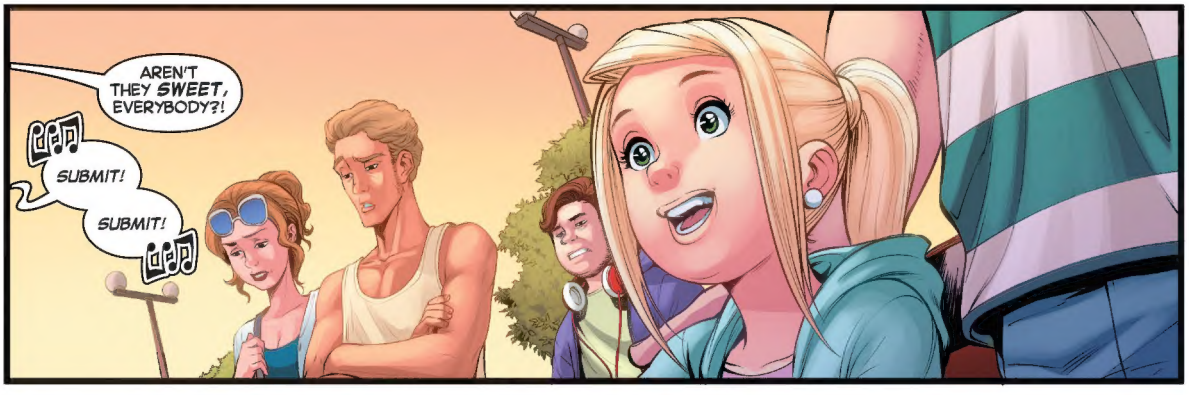

ACK!
THOOM
OKAY, NOW THAT ONE WAS NOT MY--OH!

WHAT ABOUT THE DUCKS? I HAD GREAT SUCCESS WITH THE DUCKS!
THEY LAUGHED AT YOU. THE DUCKS MOCKED RELENTLESSLY.
YES, BUT THEY DID NOT BLOW ME TO PIECES! PROGRESS!
ENOUGH. GUARDS, TAKE THIS ONE TO THE SMELTING MACHINES. SHE WILL MAKE A SERIES OF FINE GOBLETS FOR US BY MORNING.
WHOA, WHOA! WAIT JUST A MINUTE HERE, FELLAS! I THINK WE'RE JUMPING THE GUN A TINY BIT!
I'VE BEEN MAKING INCREDIBLE PROGRESS IN WESTCHESTER! WHY, THE MOMENT YOU CALLED I WAS THIS CLOSE TO SEALING THE DEAL THERE!
YOUR LIES GROW WEARISOME, FUTURE GOBLETS.
I SWEAR IT'S THE TRUTH! THOSE FOLKS ARE JUST RARIN' TO SUBMIT TO DOOM! ONE TEENSY TINY LITTLE PUSH AND IT'S DOOM CITY OUT THERE FOR SURE! THEY ARE LOVIN' IT. ALL WE NEED TO DO IS, UH...SOFTEN THE OL' IMAGE, THAT'S ALL. AND I HAVE SOME FANTASTIC IDEAS FOR THAT!
DOOM DOES NOT "SOFTEN."
TRUST ME ON THIS! ONE MORE CHANCE TO KNOCK THIS OUT OF THE PARK!
GRUMBLE GRUMBLE GRUMBLE GRUMBLE
VERY WELL. YOU HAVE YOUR CHANCE, WRETCH. YOU SHALL BE RETURNED TO THE REALM FROM WHENCE YOU CAME. BUT YOU WILL NOT LEAVE THIS CASTLE WITHOUT CERTAIN... REFINEMENTS.
SOUNDS PEACHY!

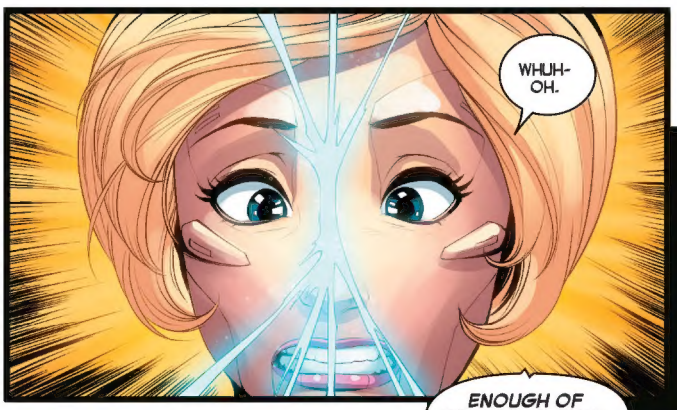

...SO DON'T BE RUDE AND DON'T BE CRUDE, AND YOU'LL ALL BE RULED BY A REAL COOL DUDE! SUBMIT TO DOOM!

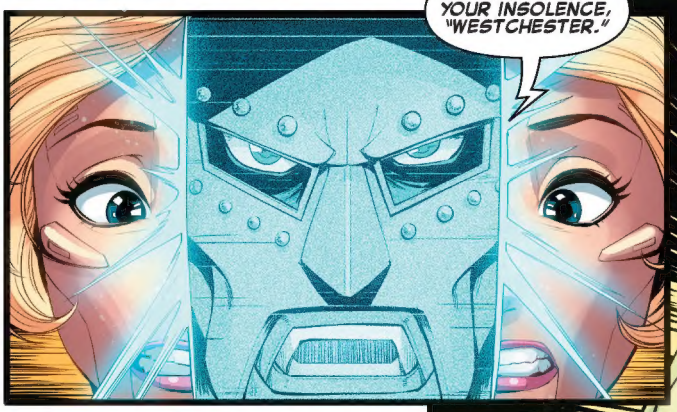

BOINK
BOINK
BOINK
BOINK

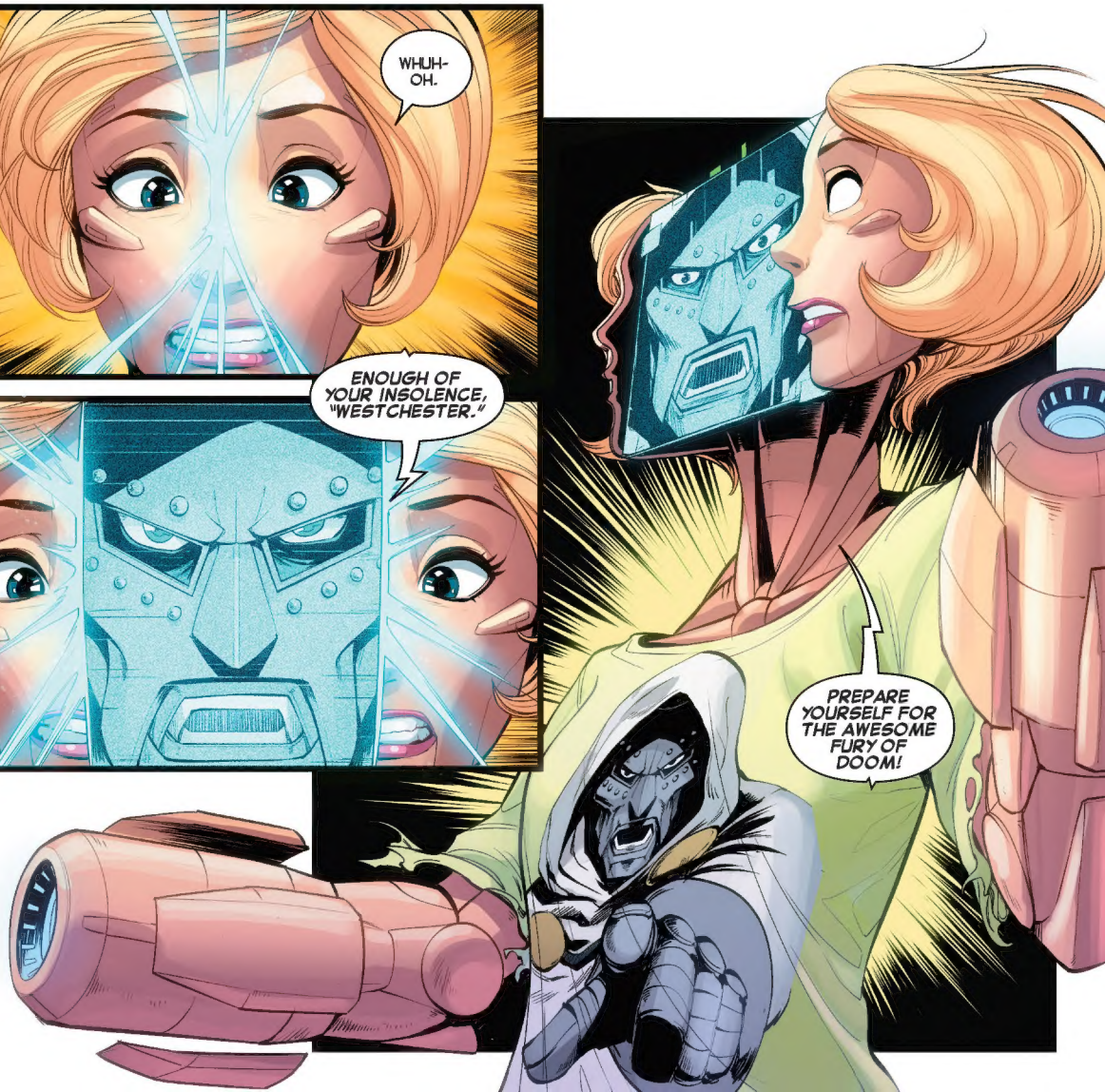

GO, CHIBIS! GO, CHIBIS! GO!
SUBMIT!
SUBMIT!
WIGGLE WOBBLE WIGGLE WOBBLE

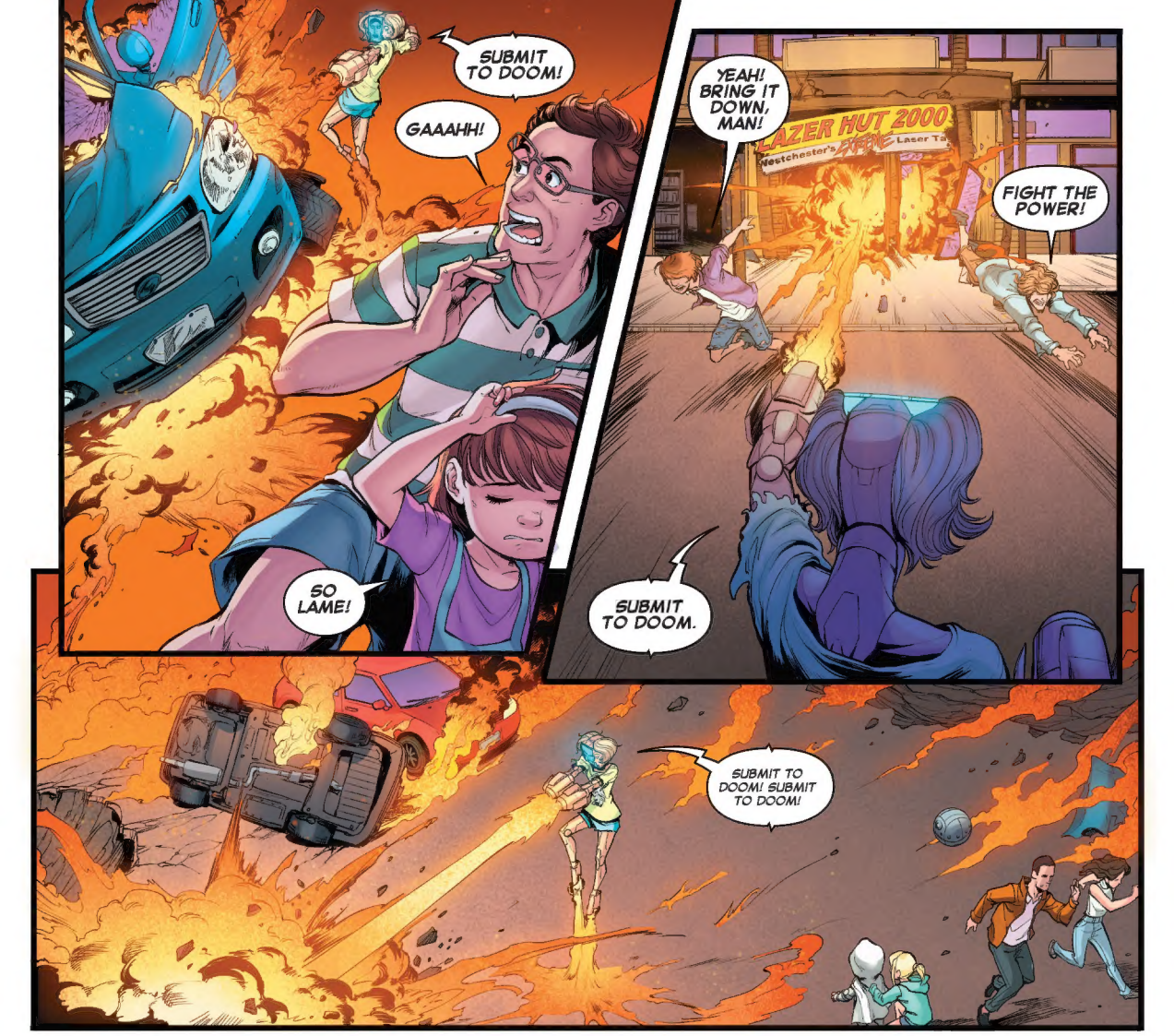

AREN'T THEY SWEET, EVERYBODY?!
SUBMIT!
SUBMIT!

SUBMIT!
WELL, THESE GUYS AREN'T GONNA PROTECT US FROM PLAYING CARDS.
LAME, DADDY. LAME.
SUBMIT! SUBMIT!
SUBMIT! SUBMIT!
WE DID IT, SIR! WE CONVERTED JENNIFER! JENNIFER! ONE DOWN, JUST A FEW BILLION TO GO!
ONE CHILD? ONE??


WHUH-OH.


ENOUGH OF YOUR INSOLENCE, "WESTCHESTER."


PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE AWESOME FURY OF DOOM!


SUBMIT TO DOOM!
GAAAHH!
SO LAME!
YEAH! BRING IT DOWN, MAN!
LAZER HUT 2000
Westchester's
FIGHT THE POWER!
SUBMIT TO DOOM.
SUBMIT TO DOOM! SUBMIT TO DOOM!

LATER...
BUT WHAT DOOM SAY ABOUT STUDENT LOAN FORGIVENESS?
DOOM!
:SIGH:
ONE WAS BETTER THAN NOTHING.
DOOM! 4 YOU!
END.

MINUTEMEN
Blutman